

THE WILD FLOWERS SOON WILL SHED THEIR BLOOM

Fra poco a me

IN THE DEBRA

(*Opera di Hermann*)

MESSRS. PEROZZI & SHRIYAL

Translated from the Italian by

(*B. S. Barclay*)

Music by
Donizetti.

For Sale, N.Y.

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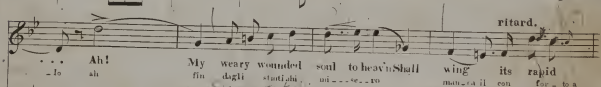
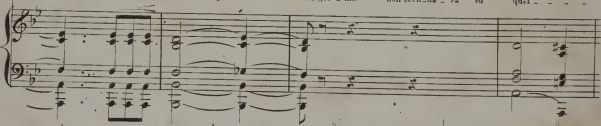
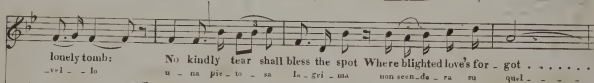
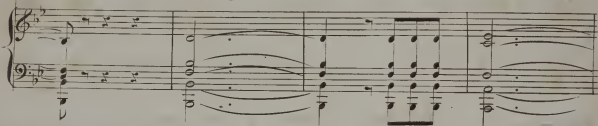
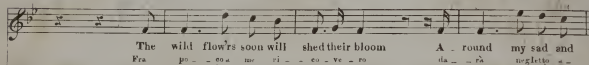
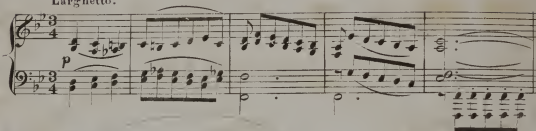
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THE WILD FLOWERS SOON WILL SHED THEIR BLOOM.

"Fra poco a me"

Larghetto.

Piano.



ritard.

least . . . the dust of him who died for thee. In si - lence
co - me - ri di chi moria per te ma non pas -

p *ritard:* *poco più.*

cres un calire. *ritard:*

pass; . . . a word of love . . . Would rouse my sleep . . . ing
sar - vi tu lo di - men - ti - ca ri - spet - ta al ma - no chi muore per

cres *ritard:* *col canto.*

a tempo.

shade. In si - lence pass; . . . Res - pect at least . . . thou faith - less
te ma non pas - sar - vi tu lo di - men - ti - ca ri - spet - ta al

girl! . . . The dust of him, of him who died for thee. Happy
me - no chi muo - re chi muo - re per te

f *p* *p*

The wild flowers.

mayst thou live! I die for thee,
 be - - be - ra io mo ro per te.

Moderato.

p

rall:

Beau-teous I-dol of my heart! To heav'n thy spirit's flown. . . . My
 Tu che a Dio spie-ga- - ti l'a-li O bell' alma in - na - mo - ra - - ta ti ri-

longing, burn-ing spirit pants To claim thee for my own. Tho' our fond hearts on
 - volgia me pla - sta te - - on as - cen-da teo as-cen-da il tuo fe - del a se l'i - ra di mor-

earth Re - lentless foes have riven; U - ni - ted we a - gain shall be, . . . For
 - ta - li fe - ce a noi si eruda guerra se di - vi - si fummo in terra ne con -

ev - er - more; in heav'n. Beau-teous Idol of my heart! My longing, burning spirit pants to claim thee for my
 - giu-gail nune in Ciel oh bell'alma in - na - mo - ra - ta bell'alma in - na - mo - ra - ta ne con-giunga il nune in

own, Beatus vir! of my heart! My longing, burning spirit . . . pants to claim thee for my own, I run
 Col. b. l'ol. d'ho. b. l'ol. d'ho.

cresc.

Allegro.

own. I follow thee!
 Col.

cresc.

Let me die! Let me die!
 mo.

Let me die! Let me die!
 no.

Beau-teous I_dol of my heart! To heavn thy spirit's flown. . . . My
 Tu che a Dio spiegas - ti l'a-li O bell' alma in - na - mo - ra - ta ti ri -

longing, burn-ing spirit pants To claim thee for my own. Tho' our fond hearts on
 - voglia me pla - ca - ta te - co as - cenda sepi attenda il tuo fe - del a se l'i - ra del mor.

earth Re - lentless foes have riven; U - ni - ted we a - gain shall be, . . . For
 - ta - li fe - ce a noi si cruda guerra se di - vi - si fumo in terra ne con -

ev - er - more, in heav'n. Beateous Idol of my heart! My longing, burning spirit pants to claim thee for my
 - giungail nome in Ciel oh bell' alma in - na - mo - ra - ta bell' alma in - na - mo - ra - ta ne congiunga il nome in

own, Beauteous idol of my heart! My long burning spirit . . . pants to claim thee for my own, for my
 Col sh bell-drumming ratsh bell-alma . . .

own Beauteous i dol of my heart! U ni ted we a gain shall be E er
 Col di vi si fune in ter ra to en gle rail num in Col to en gle il

more in heav'n, U ni ted we in heav'n shall
 Col in heav'n U ni ted we in heav'n shall

be, in die for ther!
 Col in die for ther!

